

## HANDS UP!

WHAT a pity Jack is not a hero! sighed Mary, laying down a paper containing a list of the latest recipients of the V. C. "Dad is so awfully gone on soldiers just now." She glanced toward a dainty writing table, where the photograph of a handsome curly-headed young barister occupied a prominent place. Power was expressed in every one of those clear-cut features—the power to cleave a way through the world.

But Col. Warwick could think of nothing but soldiers, and his daughter, Mary, clandestinely carried on her love affairs, and concocted all sorts of impossible plans to transform her civilian lover into something like a man for the colonel. She even went to the length of inquiring at the war office if lawyers, as well as doctors and clergymen, were not attached to the headquarters staff of the army in South Africa, and, being disappointed in that, religiously set to work to inculcate some martial ardor in her lover by requesting him to take her to all the military functions in town. Yet the unconscious Jack would not be a hero.

"Why don't you help me, Beat?" she cried, plaintively appealing to her cousin, who, gracefully reclining on a velvet ottoman, was devouring the contents of the latest novel from Mudie's. "Your affair is all settled and you've no troubles in the world. Do put that wretched book away and help me think of Jack!"

"Mary, you're a nuisance!" exclaimed the calm-minded young lady shutting her book with a slam. "And so is Jack! Why don't you think of something else for a few days? If I worried half so much about Geoffrey I should pine myself into a convalescent home!"

"Yes; but you don't have to. You're engaged; and, besides, your dad isn't mad on soldiers."

Miss Beatrice burst out laughing and her charming cousin assumed a dignified pout. "My dear girl," she said, patronizingly, and ignoring the pout, "uncle's only a silly old man, and he doesn't mean one-half he says!"

Mary was about to espouse his cause, and even sacrifice her Jack in his defense, when her cousin stopped her.

"But as for being a hero, why, Jack can be that as well as anyone if he likes—and he shall be, for all your unworldliness."

"A hero! How, Beat—how?"

"Never mind. You say he's coming to stay over Sunday?"

"Yes. I worried dad into calling him, and he consented—just to keep me quiet."

Beatrice gave a sympathetic sigh. "Well, then, next Saturday will put him to the test, and unless he proves himself a hero and a man under such

circumstances I shall be very disappointed. Now, stop worrying, and go and read the war news to uncle. He's dying for it, I know."

And before Mary had time to stop her and demand an explanation she had flown from the room.

Jack Winchester put in an appearance on the following Saturday, and with a little coaching from the two girls, made quite a good impression at dinner, when he discussed military tactics with keen interest, if not correctness.

At half past 11, after a game of billiards, and a one-sided argument on the subject of cavalry remounts, the two men retired, and an hour later the house was dark and silent.

"Mary, are you awake?"

"Rather!" came in a sleepy voice. "I thought you were never coming."

"Uncle's been reading and only turned his light out a few minutes ago, but he's snoring now."

The two girls shivered simultaneously, and in sympathy. Midnight enterprises are wont to try the strongest nerves. Mary turned on the gas.

"Why, Beat," she exclaimed, "you look just like a man! Where did you get those old clothes? And, oh! your face is so dirty and smudgy!"

Beatrice laughed, in spite of her nerves.

"Shall I do?" she asked.

"Do? You're simply horrible!"

"Good-by, then. Listen for me coming back; and if you hear me running open the door and let me in."

In obedience to which command Mary, as soon as her cousin had left the room, locked the door, threw herself upon the bed and laughed and cried intermittently until she fell asleep from sheer exhaustion.

The amateur burglar gingerly picked her way downstairs, and silently turned the key of the library door. Feeling her way toward a comfortable couch, she threw herself upon it and waited, listening to the beating of her own heart and to the awful silence that pervaded the house. Imagination ran wild and played her awful pranks. Fearful animals crept stealthily through the gloom, and ominous noises came from every corner. A tap-tap from the direction of the window sounded most painfully realistic, and a low murmuring was like nothing more than the whisperings of hidden human beings.

Beatrice shook herself and remembered her errand. Partly to help her cousin and partly for her own amusement she had planned to masquerade as a burglar to arouse the unconscious Jack and to test his courage. In the light of day it was a splendid project, with countless opportunities for harmless fun. But here, in the dark and silent library, at one o'clock in the morning, it was cruelly unromantic. Creak, creak! This time it was no fancy, for the library window was be-

ing forced open, and through the blinds came the occasional flash of a lantern. In a moment Beatrice was on the alert. Of a sudden it dawned upon her that instead of a timorous mock burglar the unfortunate Jack might have to deal with a gang of hardened criminals, and the probable result of such an encounter would be upset arrangements that Mary would in future thank her to leave her affairs alone. So the little joke had developed into a huge tragedy, and Jack must not be sacrificed. Even in the hour of danger she could not repress a smile as she thought how the papers would make such a sensation of the affair. No; Beatrice decided that it should not be. And so Jack slept on, unconscious of the opportunities for distinction that awaited him downstairs.

In the meantime, the enterprising young lady with the smudgy face and ragged clothes had seized an old dueling pistol and intrenched herself in the rear of the sofa, from which she could obtain an uninterrupted view of the proceedings within the room. There she propped herself up, with one arm extending over the back of the sofa, pointing an unloaded pistol in a menacing manner, and there she meant to fight and die, as she had heard her uncle tell of brave men in the trenches, for it was a desperate matter now, and it was scarcely realizable that such a terrible plight could ever have originated in a harmless little joke.

A man crept stealthily into the room through the half-open window and cast the light of his lantern in all directions. Then, upon a sign that all was right, another long-legged villain followed, and the two conferred in muffled tones. Then they carefully shut the window, closed the shutters, lit the gas and pounced upon the safe. That was Beat's opportunity.

"Hands up!"

If an electric wire had been connected with the automatic figures, and a button had been pressed, the upper limbs could not have responded more promptly than did the hands of those two desperate burglars. Scared and baffled as they were, they staggered round on their heels, to discover the source of that sudden command, and encountered the frowning muzzle of a pistol. It was enough. The younger man groaned and the older one said something beneath his breath.

Five minutes passed, and not a word was spoken. Two pairs of hands still moved aloft and two pairs of cowed eyes fearfully watched the muzzle of the pistol. But it never moved. The aim was deadly.

"Urry up, guv'nor!" at last groaned the younger man. "Ring for the servants, or what yer like, only don't let us get cold in our armpits!"

In support of which the older man again swore, but the victorious one said nothing. Only the pistol continued to frown threateningly.

Two or three minutes that seemed like hours the captured men passed by, older burglar commanded to

more loudly. The younger man also began to indignantly assert his rights to humane treatment, and matters were just becoming strained when the door opened, and a poker, followed by the white face of Jack Winchester, appeared upon the scene.

It was the first time Jack had taken an active part in a burglary case, and he was considerably nonplussed to find two hard-featured villains straining their arms to the ceiling at sight of a common domestic poker. But he concluded it must be the usual thing among such gentry, and his face regained some of its color as he took the cord from his dressing-gown and requested one of the men to hold down his hands to be bound, which he did with a grateful glance. A curtain cord served for the other, and the two scowled side by side, trussed like cock ereles.

"Now, then, guv'nor, tell the bloke behind the sofa to shift that pistol. I don't like it!" exclaimed one.

"Pistol? What pistol?"

Jack looked round in the direction indicated, and staggered back as he encountered the frowning muzzle. The idea suddenly occurred to him that this was another burglar in hiding, and that he had been outflanked, as the colonel would probably have called it. But as he moved, the pistol held steadfast in its place, and at last he maneuvered round and discovered a slight form, dressed in ragged men's clothes, and propped up with cushions and chairs.

"Now, young 'un, put up that gun. It's all over. Why look here! Great Scott! It's Beatrice! And she's fainting!"

"Fainted?" echoed the two trussed men in chorus. "Fainted? Fainted? 'Ere, guv'nor, let us loose to kick ourselves, and we'll go quiet." \* \* \*

"A smart capture, Jack, and a bold venture on your part," said the colonel. "You ought to have been a soldier, my boy. There's a career waiting for you in the army!"

"Yes," said Jack, "but—"

A vicious tug at his coat tail stopped him, and at that moment the colonel was called away.

"If you mention my disgraceful part in the affair," said Beat, "I'll expose your cowardice on the spot. Uncle would have a fit if he knew I had been masquerading in boy's clothes!"

"But what on earth were you doing with that pistol?"

"Oh, never mind. Perhaps I was rehearsing a play, and the burglars entered at an inconvenient time. The rest of the comedy went fairly well, though, only the poker was a little undignified. But the audience appear to be well satisfied, and the colonel in particular is delighted with the hero. Do your best for those poor villains when you defend them, for they did act their parts most beautifully! Now go to Mary. She's dying to scold you!"

—Chicago Herald.

## ORDINANCE.

AN ORDINANCE TO ESTABLISH PUBLIC POUNDS FOR DOGS.

The Council of the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex, do ordain as follows:

Section 1. That the Town Council may from time to time establish public pounds for dogs, male and female, in and for the Town of Bloomfield, at such places as said Town Council shall designate, and appoint one or more pound-keepers as may be necessary, who shall possess the powers granted and perform the duties required by this ordinance.

Section 2. The said public pounds shall be under the charge of the pound-keepers, subject to the supervision and control of the Police Committee of said Town Council of Bloomfield.

Section 3. All dogs, male or female, found running at large in the Town of Bloomfield, except such as shall have securely fixed or fastened to a strap or collar, to be worn around the neck, an official metal tag, showing that such dog is a regularly licensed dog, which said tag shall have stamped thereon the number corresponding with the number of the license issued with it, and the words "Licensed Dog, Bloomfield, N. J.", with the year of its issue (the tag for a female dog shall have stamped on it the words "Licensed Female Dog"), shall be seized and taken into custody by the town dog warden and the said pound-keepers and conveyed to any pound in the Town of Bloomfield.

Section 4. That upon taking any dog to any of said pounds, the said pound-keepers shall cause a short description of the same and the time of bringing the same to said pound to be entered in a suitable book, and said dog shall thereupon be kept in said pound for the space of forty-eight hours, so that the owner or person claiming any such dog may have an opportunity to redeem the same by paying the said pound-keeper in charge of the pound the sum of two dollars for every such dog so impounded. If at the expiration of said forty-eight hours said dog shall not have been redeemed as above provided for, it shall be the duty of such pound-keepers to kill such dog immediately thereafter in manner directed by the Town Council.

Section 5. The said dog warden and any of said pound-keepers who may bring any dog or dogs as aforesaid to such pound shall be entitled to the sum of fifty cents for each dog so brought to said pound, and for every dog so brought to said pound, and the number of dogs so brought shall be recorded by him or her, and the number of dogs so brought shall be recorded by him or her, and the number of dogs so brought shall be recorded by him or her.

Section 6. No person shall hinder or molest such dog warden or any pound-keepers while carrying into effect the provisions of this ordinance, under a penalty of five dollars for each and every offence.

Ordinance adopted Sept. 4, 1900.

THEODORE H. WARD, Chairman Town Council.

Attest: WM. L. JOHNSON, Town Clerk.

## ORDINANCE.

AN ORDINANCE RELATING TO LICENSING JUNKMEN, JUNK DEALERS OR RAG-PICKERS.

The Council of the Town of Bloomfield, in the County of Essex, do ordain as follows:

Section 1. The Town Council may, from time to time, license any person, whether such person be a resident or non-resident of the Town of Bloomfield, or a non-resident of the County of Essex, for the purpose of operating on the business or set in the capacity of junkman, junk-dealer, or rag-picker, and such license shall expire on the first day of May in each and every year, subject nevertheless to the option of the Town Council to revoke such license for just cause.

Section 2. Each and every person so licensed as aforesaid shall pay to the Town Clerk for such license the sum of two (2) dollars for the use of the town on the issuing of the license, and such person or persons shall at the same time deposit fifty cents with said Town Clerk, when the said license is issued, and the expiration of the said license and return of said deposit to the Town Clerk shall be returned, if said license is not returned within three months after the expiration of said license, said fifty cents shall be forfeited and retained by the Town.

Section 3. All persons so licensed as aforesaid shall be governed by the rules and regulations of the Town Council as shall from time to time be made, and shall have a badge bearing the following inscription: "Bloomfield License No." (including the number of the license) conspicuously displayed and securely fastened on each side of every wagon or cart used by him or them in said business, and where such aforesaid business is carried on by any person or persons without the use of any wagon, wagon, cart or carts, then all such licensed persons shall at all times carry with them, when so engaged, their license, and shall exhibit the same on demand to the Recorder, or any police officer or any member of the Town Council.

Section 4. Every person who shall violate any of the provisions of this ordinance shall pay a fine of five (5) dollars.

Ordinance adopted Sept. 4, 1900.

THEODORE H. WARD, Chairman Town Council.

Attest: WM. L. JOHNSON, Town Clerk.

## NOTICE.

At the next regular meeting of the Board of Health, to be held on Thursday, September 14, 1900, final action will be taken on the adoption of an ordinance entitled, "An Ordinance prohibiting the operation on the floors or any part of the interior of street cars or other public conveyances or any public building."

WM. L. JOHNSON, Secretary.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., Aug. 24, 1900.

## ESTATE OF LOUIS B. BARRETT, DECEASED.

Pursuant to the order of JOSEPH W. ELLOR, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, administrator of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the undersigned, under oath or affirmation, their claims or demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from this date, or they will forever be barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the estate of said deceased.

ALICE B. BARRETT

August 25, 1900.

## NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the subscriber, Executor of John A. Bennett, deceased, will be audited and stated by the Surrogate and reported for settlement to the Orphans' Court of the County of Essex, on Friday, the 31st day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated August 25, 1900.

HENRY MEUSER, FRANK S. BENSON, Proctor.

## ESTATE OF ELIZA SPENCER, DECEASED.

Pursuant to the order of JOSEPH W. ELLOR, Surrogate of the County of Essex, this day made, on the application of the undersigned, Executor of said deceased, notice is hereby given to the creditors of said deceased to exhibit to the subscriber, under oath or affirmation, their claims or demands against the estate of said deceased within nine months from this date, or they will forever be barred from prosecuting or recovering the same against the estate of said deceased.

WILLIAM T. SPENCER, EDWARD A. RAYNER, Proctor.

July 13, 1900.

## NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the subscriber, Administrator of the will of Calvin C. Baldwin, deceased, will be audited and stated by the Surrogate and reported for settlement to the Orphans' Court of the County of Essex, on Friday, the 31st day of October next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated June 27, 1900.

HAILEY M. BARRETT.



## THE FIFTEENTH ANNUAL MEETING OF THE ESSEX COUNTY BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.

WILL BE HELD ON TUESDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1900, AT EIGHT O'CLOCK P. M., IN ESSEX CO. BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION BUILDING, No. 36 Broad Street.

For the purpose of receiving the report of the Treasurer and Auditing Committee; the election of four directors for three years, and one director (to fill vacancy) for two years, and three shareholders (not directors) as members of the Auditing Committee for one year; the payment of dues, interest, fines, and the transaction of any other business that may properly come before the meeting. Nominations for the directors and auditors must close at 6.30. Polls open 8.30 to 10 o'clock. The books of the Association will remain closed for ten days previous to the election; transfers of stock (to enable shareholders to vote) must be made before that time.

## A New Series of Stock, the 21st, Will be Opened.

3,142 Shares of Stock have been issued by the Association since April, 1899.

By order of the Board of Directors, FREDERICK E. LANGSTROTH, Secretary.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., September 15, 1900.

## HEADQUARTERS OF THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY COMMITTEE, OF ESSEX COUNTY.

Republican Enrollment, Primaries and Conventions.

The Republican voters of the several Election Districts of the County of Essex are hereby called to meet for Enrollment on

Monday, the 17th day of Sept., 1900, from 4 to 9 p. m.,

in the places herein below designated, and then and there to enroll under the rules for the government of the enrollment of Republican voters, and also to meet in Primaries on

Monday, the 1st day of October, 1900, from 4 to 9 p. m.,

in the same places as herein below designated, and then and there to elect under the rules for the government of Republican primaries, delegates as follows:

FIRST—Delegates to the State Congressional District Convention to be held at Republican Headquarters, Chester Row, 100-171 Halsey Street, Newark, on Tuesday, October 2, 1900, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of nominating a candidate for member of the House of Representatives of the United States Congress from said Congressional District.

SECOND—Delegates to the Republican County Convention to be held at Krueger's Auditorium, Belmont Avenue, in the city of Newark, on Tuesday, the second (2d) day of October, 1900, at eight o'clock p. m., to nominate a candidate for Registrar of Deeds and Mortgages, a Supervisor-at-Large, and eleven members of the General Assembly.

THIRD—Delegates to the several Ward and Township Conventions, to be held on Wednesday, the third day of October, 1900, at eight p. m., in such places as shall be designated by the respective Ward and Township Executive Committees, to nominate members of the Board of Chosen Freeholders for the County of Essex.

In the townships of Belleville, Franklin, Verona, Caldwell, (including Caldwell Borough and North Caldwell Borough), Clinton, South Orange, (including village of South Orange and Borough of Valhalla), Milburn, Livingston, Irvington and West Orange, the primaries and conventions can be held in such manner and at such time and place as the Township Executive Committees may designate.

Delegates Enrollment and Primaries Place.

Belleville	1st District	2. Passaic Hall, Main St.
2d " "	3. 113 Washington Ave.	
3d " "	1. Mrs. Margaret Osborne's store in Soho.	
Total	6	6

BLOOMFIELD.

1st Ward—1st Dist.	2. 27 Broad St.	
2d Ward—1st " "	1. Orchard and Montgomery Sts.	
3d Ward—1st " "	3. Second Ward Republican Club.	
4d Ward—1st " "	2. 207 Glenwood Ave.	
5d " "	2. Wm. Peniston's shoe store.	
Total	10	10

GLEN RIDGE BOROUGH.

1st District	2. Fire House, Herman St.	
Total	2	2

FRANKLIN.

1st District	2. Park School Hall, Elm and Chestnut Sts.	
2d " "	2. Shop on Chestnut St.	
Total	4	4

CARL LENTZ, Chairman Essex County Republican Committee of Essex County.

# Bloomfield National Bank

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Hours. 8.15 A. M. to 3 P. M. Closes at 12 o'clock on Saturdays.

THOMAS OAKES, President. WM. A. BALDWIN, Vice-President.  
LEWIS K. DOUGLASS, Cashier.

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